

Arcade Fire, The "Martha Stewart"

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Our Christmas bonus

Was spared with patience

While men who owned us

Took paid vacations

They tried to clone us

To fight deflation

They should have blown us

What?

For reparations

Instead we eavesdropped

Found secret files

Of bad accounting

In shredded piles

As pressure mounted

So did denials

Evidence will drag those criminals

To face the man in trial

Good-bye Martha my dear!

Go Away

Taking down upper management. What?

Taking down upper management. What?

Taking down upper management. What?

Taking down upper management. What?

For all those who work honestly

Building up our economy

Some bosses take the liberty

To take our money happily

Though what's up falls eventually

They tore down our economy

Lock them up in a penitentiary

Hide the key for half a century

Good-bye Martha my dear!

Go Away

Taking down upper management. What?

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Taking down upper management

Captains go down with their ships

Not jump ship as they go down

All these pricks stood back

And watched their companies drown

They paid us with junk bonds

Sold stocks before the sale

But they failed! All Hail!

To Chief Execs going to jail!

Good-bye Martha my dear!

Go Away

Taking down upper management. What?

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Taking down upper management

Good-bye Martha my dear!

Go Away

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